

Mohave County Miner.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Barbarous Deed.

French soldiers have not been guilty of as many acts of cruelty in war as their brothers on the other side of the channel, but their record is not unstained. Perhaps if they had carried on as many campaigns in foreign and semi-barbarous countries as the British they would stand charged with fully as many crimes against humanity. Nowhere have they displayed greater ferocity and cruelty than in Algiers, when they wrested that country from the Arabs. It was in 1845 that the Kabyles rebelled against French rule and Gen. Pelissier was sent to subdue them. In the course of the campaign he entered the territory of the Ouled Riah, a tribe who took refuge in one of the spacious caverns in which the country abounds. Whenever they were threatened these wild Arabs would take refuge in the fastnesses with which they were thoroughly familiar, just as the Mohoc Indians in our country were accustomed to hide in the lava beds when attacked. So often had the caves proved impenetrable that the Ouled Riah had gradually come to consider themselves invincible. But the troops under Gen. Pelissier succeeded in surrounding one of the large caves in which about six hundred of the Arabs had taken refuge and summoned them to surrender. Though they knew a refusal might mean death the courageous natives refused to obey and fired upon the messengers. For twenty-eight hours negotiations were carried on, but to no purpose. Pelissier thereupon on the 18th of June ordered a large quantity of burning fagots to be piled up before the entrance to the cave, and the result was that every Arab inside was suffocated. The act excited the greatest horror everywhere, and was condemned in severe terms. Marshal Saut, French minister of war, formally censured Gen. Pelissier, but Marshal Bugeaud defended him on the ground that he had obeyed orders, and that the act was a "necessity of war." He was never punished.—Chicago News.

Killed By Apaches.

The news of the killing of a man by Kid and another Indian in the Swissahelm mountains, was brought to town last night, says a recent edition of the Tombstone Prospector. Two woodchoppers at Moore's camp had lost their horses and started out to find them. They saw two Indians some distance away, and thinking them scouts, one of the men started towards them to enquire if they had seen anything of the stock. When within a few rods of them the Indians stepped behind a rock, and in less than ten seconds the unfortunate man was lying on the ground with a bullet through his heart. His companion witnessed the deed and ran back to camp and told his companions. After much persuasion he consented to go to the scene with a posse.

They found the dead body with the head nearly beaten off with rocks which lay near by.

From a description given by the survivor, it is positive that the Apache who did the killing was none other than the notorious Kid. After the killing they rounded up about thirty horses and went toward Sonora.

There is now no doubt but that the same marauders looted Sorin's and Chas. Moore's camp on Sunday. No one is in pursuit as far as heard from.

Chicago now has a population of 1,500,000, according to an estimate based on the canvass made for the city directory just issued. This is an increase of about 300,000 over the school census of 1890.

A Gypsy Burial.

An interesting gypsy burial recently took place at the Catholic cemetery in Weissensee, near Berlin. The son of the gypsy chief was carried to the grave, accompanied by members of the race from far and wide. A band of music opened the procession, followed by gypsies playing the fiddle or clashing cymbals. The splendid metal coffin was carried in a first class hearse, on each side of which the consins and uncles of the deceased rode on horseback, their bridles and saddles being covered with crapes. Close behind the coffin rode the six oldest members of the clan, beating tambourines while they muttered prayers.

Then came a troop of gypsy men, women and children in carriages, on horseback or on foot, clad in their picturesque costumes. The procession was closed by the parents of the deceased, accompanied by four "mourning women," who raised a fearful howling. The sight attracted thousands of spectators. The burial was accomplished with the usual Catholic rites, but afterward the gypsies offered up a dog as a "sacrifice to the moon" in an open field near by.—London News.

The American Axe.

All the world admires and wonders at the American axe helve. The American axe fitted with that ingeniously carved and gracefully fashioned handle is a marvellously effective weapon, vastly more apt for its purposes than the straight handled herdsman's axe with which the Italian fells trees, or the broad-faced hatchet used for the same purpose in France. The American axe-helve is just what might have been expected of an inventive people laden with the duty of conquering and civilizing a forest-clad continent. The world has been using the axe since prehistoric times, but it remains for the American pioneer to fashion the ideal axe handle, at once light, strong, and elastic. The axe such as is familiar to all Americans is rare in Europe, and it sells in all the British colonies as the American axe.

Why the Negro Withstands Miasma.

The negro man by nature requires at least twice if not three times the carbon in his blood that the white man will bear, and if you work him out in the hills in an atmosphere but slightly impregnated with carbonic acid gas he will wrappis head up in his blanket and breathe under it all night in order to supply his system with the requisite amount of carbon. This peculiarity of his nature qualifies him to labor without detriment to health in the miasmatic and carbonized atmosphere of our swamps and the most fertile land of southern countries, where the white man's health, and perhaps his life, is jeopardized the day he sets his foot there as a laborer in the hot southern sun.—Gazette.

A long tunnel near Paris has been lighted in a novel way. Reflectors throw the light from many electric lamps eighteen feet above the rails to the sides of the tunnel, where it is again reflected by burnished tin, covered with glass, into the coaches, making a soft and agreeable light. The trains automatically turn the current on and off when entering and leaving the tunnel.

Printers will no longer be compelled to compete with the government in the stamped and printed envelope business. A bill making it unlawful for the government to furnish envelopes of this description has passed Congress, and the business will therefore be discontinued.

Starvation Peak.

This peak is familiarly known to all old settlers as Bernal or Harney Peak. It derived its name from the exploits of the general in command of the victorious invaders of this territory in 1846, and is the only monument left to his memory. Here he had the advanced force of his army and used the point as a look-out station, which untimely proved to be the means of the preservation of his men. Now, the locomotive, the Great Civilizer, pipes his shrill whistle around the foot of this old and famous point and spreads dismay and confusion to the wild game that find hunting places in its surroundings. Even the natives have not yet awakened from their astonishment to think that since the arrival of our forces in '46, such a wild m-randa should be traversed by a railroad.

Those who still live of the pioneers, look with wonderment at the efforts of the iron horse and the obstacles it surmounts at the below Giorietta. He climbs a grade of 220 feet to the mile and cuts his way through a promontory of solid stone 200 feet deep and a canyon of gorge equally deep—making to the visitor a sight not to be seen outside of the beautiful book of scenery that New Mexico contains.—Optic

A Live Snake in a Woman's Arm.

There live, or did quite recently, near Columbia, S. C., a woman afflicted in a manner that makes one's flesh creep to think of it. For more than the third of a century she has carried a live snake under the skin of one of her arms. How the reptile first found lodgment in its queer situation is as much of a puzzle to the old lady as it is to the hundreds who have visited her for the purpose of viewing the long welt where the unwelcome creature lies encysted.

When the lady first noticed the bow shaped ridge on her arm it was of about the diameter of a pin, and less than two inches in length. During the many years that it has safely nestled in her flesh it has grown from a mere thread to a snake a foot long and as large as a lead pencil. The eyes of the creature are plainly visible through the skin, and the scales can be felt by rubbing the finger along the welt formed by its body.

Physicians pronounce it a most remarkable freak, and have endeavored, without success, to prevail upon the old lady to have it removed.—Philadelphia Press.

The Typewriter's Trials.

"Are you Miss Plunkins, the new stenographer?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, put this in a letter: Smith & Co., Wansoughenoc, Me. Sirs: That last consignment of yours was all out of gear. There wasn't nothing in it we could use. It was the all-fredest lot of stuff I ever set eyes on," he continued, growing excited. "Why, I tell you, Miss Plunkins, it was positively goshawful."

"It was moth-eaten, and we had to disappoint old-timers in our trade just because these jays didn't come up to the scratch and do business. What I want to know is what they're going to do about it," and he paused for breath. He thought a moment and said: "Got all that?"

"Y-yes," replied the young woman, rather doubtfully.

"Well, fix it up and put: 'Yours respectfully' after it and let me see it."

And yet people seem surprised when stenographers lose their minds.—Washington Post.

Bohemia was overrun, devastated and conquered by the Germans in 1620, and there is still extant among her people a feeling that the insolent oppression of the victors has been continued until the present day. This ferment among the Czechs has hitherto been kept in check by the Austrian government, but the task is becoming more difficult, and a serious outbreak is among the possibilities. The two nationalities have never assimilated, and their enforced close relations must be productive of continual friction.

Fallacies of the Gold Men.

John Sherman in a speech at Philadelphia last Saturday, declared that "a business question of the national policy of great importance is whether the coinage of silver shall be free, whether the holder of 412½ grains of standard silver or of 370½ grains of pure silver can present it to the treasury of the United States and have it coined for him into a dollar." Continuing, he said, "that such silver dollar is worth in the market about 67 cents, and hence that free coinage would reduce the purchasing power of the dollar to 67 cents, and the gold dollar would disappear from circulation and be worth in the market about \$1.50. Then Mr. Sherman declared that he wanted both gold and silver money, but always maintained at par with each other. He could see no way to accomplish this except to put enough silver in the silver dollar to make it equal in value to the gold article. He thought the making of a silver dollar of 480 or 550 grains would settle the silver question.

Possibly this sort of arrangement would settle the silver question after a fashion. But it would not be in a manner satisfactory to the miners. They would receive no benefit. They would receive no more for their product soil-some dug from the earth. The people of the silver states and of the country generally would reap no advantage from the settlement. No fresh stimulant would be given to mining industry. Work would be resumed on no idle mines. There would be no enlargement of operations on the present producing mines. There would be no increase of employment for labor. Money would remain as dear as ever. And therefore the products of the farm and the wages of labor would remain at the existing rates.

The distinguished Ohio senator in his declaration accurately voices the belief or at least the claims of the gold monopolists of the country. They are continually striving to hold the people back from free coinage by the cry of a cheap or an uncomfortably large and burdensome silver dollar. They have so far succeeded. But their threat has no foundation in reason. They either purposely or ignorantly ignore the plainest, the very fundamental principles of political economy. They are strangely oblivious to the inevitable workings of the great and the universal law of supply and demand.

The value of silver as a commodity is no accurate measure, no sure indication of what would be its value as money. The remonetization of silver would give it a new use, the money use. That would inevitably increase the demand for it. And increasing demand, with the possibilities of supply remaining the same, is ever followed by advancement in value.

Silver with the added use of money would necessarily be worth more than silver without that use. There is daily illustration of this in the common business transactions of the people. The silver dollar is worth more than the market price of the amount of bullion of which it is composed. It buys as much as the gold dollar, and purchasing power is the only real practical measure of the value of a coin. This is so because the stamped silver dollar has a use not possessed by a little bar of silver bullion weighing 412½ grains. Free coinage would give the silver bar this use, and make it worth 100 cents. The cry of a 67 cent dollar is ignorant or vicious sophistry or designing falsehood. If silver bullion were made practically money through the enactment of free coinage, it would rise to par with gold bullion, just as surely as the extra demand caused by a great war would work an advancement in the price of wheat.

The demonetization of gold would be followed by a fall in the price of that metal just as surely as the prohibition of the use of corn for the manufacture of whiskey would be succeeded by a drop in the selling price of that grain.

The fixing a ratio between gold and silver while the latter metal is desired the money use would therefore be unphilosophic and unreasonable. The fixing of the ratio should follow not precede the remonetization of silver. The two metals must be put upon the same basis of use before the ratio of value between them can be fixed.—Mining Industry.

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